

**Lincoln's Birthday
Program
No. 2.**

For Intermediate Grades.

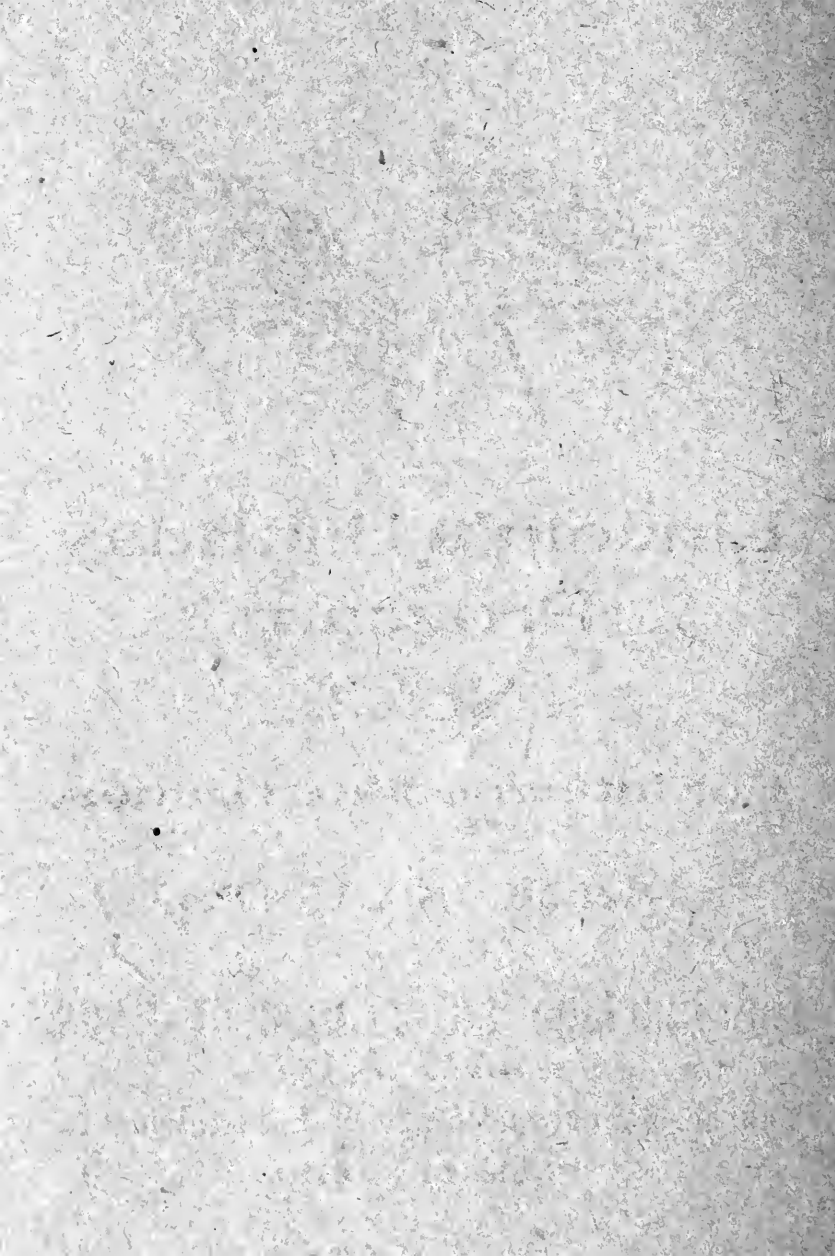
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The Eldridge Entertainment House

PROVIDERS OF

Church, School and Amateur Entertainments.

FRANKLIN OHIO.



Breathes There The Man.

SIR WALTER SCOTT.

Breathes there the man with soul so dead
Who never to himself hath said,
 This is my own, my native land!
Whose heart hath ne'er within him burned,
As home his footsteps he hath turned
From wandering on a foreign strand!
If such there breathe, go, mark him well!
For him no minstrel raptures swell;
High though his titles, proud his name,
Boundless his wealth as wish can claim,
Despite those titles, power and pelf,
The wretch, concentred all in self,
Living, shall forfeit fair renown,
And, doubly dying, shall go down
 To the vile dust from whence he sprung,
 Unwept, unhonored, and unsung.



Lincoln Epigrams.

Let the roll be called and the Scholars respond to their names by quoting one of the Lincoln Epigrams.

Slavery is founded in the selfishness of man's nature — opposition to it in his love of justice.

If I live, this accursed system of robbery and shame in our treatment of the Indians shall be reformed.

In law, it is good policy never to plead what you need not, lest you oblige yourself to prove what you can not.

Understanding the spirit of our institutions to aim at the elevation of men, I am opposed to whatever tends to degrade them.

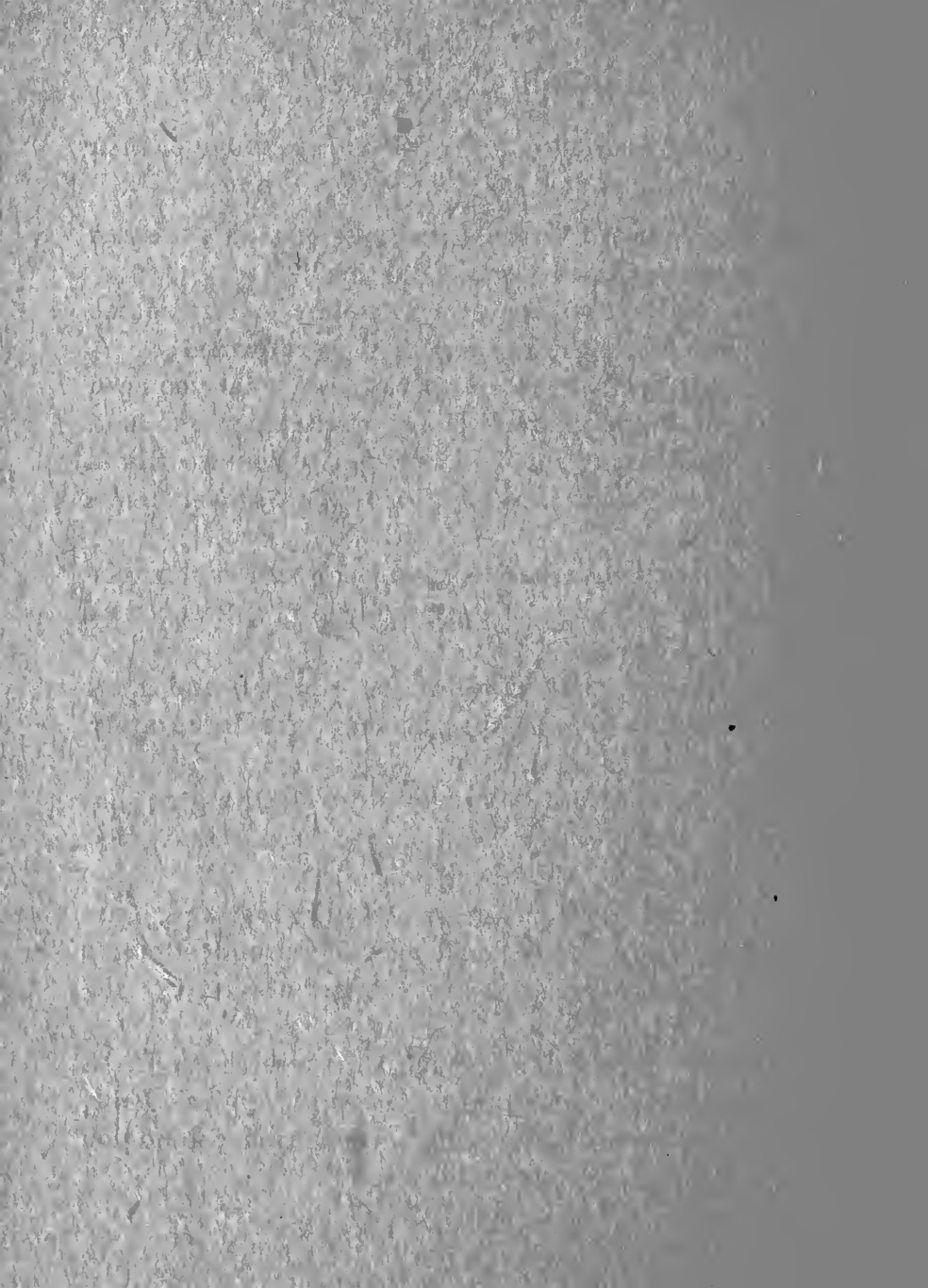
The reasonable man has long since agreed that intemperance is one of the greatest, if not the greatest, of all evils among mankind.

The purposes of the Almighty are perfect, and must prevail, though we erring mortals may fail accurately to perceive them in advance.

I know that the Lord is always on the side right; but it is my constant anxiety and prayer that I and this Nation should be on the Lord's side.

Many free countries have lost their liberty, and ours may lose hers; but if she shall, be it my proudest plume, not that I was the last to desert, but that I never deserted her.

By a course of reasoning, Euclid proves that all the angles in a triangle are equal to two right angles. Now, if you undertake to disprove that proposition, would you prove it false by calling Euclid a liar?



Abraham Lincoln.

This man whose homely face you look upon,
Was one of Nature's masterful, great men ;
Born with strong arms that unfought victories won,
Direct of speech, and cunning with the pen,
Chosen for large designs, he had the art
Of winning with his humor, and he went
Straight to his mark, which was the human heart ;
Wise, too, for what he could not break he bent.
Upon his back a more than Atlas load,
The burden of the Commonwealth was laid ;
He stooped and rose up with it, though the road
Shot suddenly downwards, not a whit dismayed.
Hold, warriors, councillors, kings ! All now give place
To this dead Benefactor of the Race !

—*R. H. Stoddard.*



Lincoln Epigrams.

Let the roll be called and the Scholars respond to their names by quoting on of the Lincoln Epigrams.

We can not escape history.

Let none falter who thinks he is right.

If slavery is not wrong, then nothing is wrong.

Come what will, I will keep my faith with friend and foe.

All that I am, all that I hope to be, I owe to my angel mother.

There is no grievance that is a fit object of redress by mob law.

This country, with its institutions, belongs to the people who inhabit it.

I authorize no bargains for the presidency, and will be bound by none.

For thirty years I have been a temperance man, and I am too old to change.

No man is good enough to govern another man without that other's consent.

Gold is good in its place; but living, brave, and patriotic men are better than gold.

This Government must be preserved in spite of the acts of any man, or set of men.

Nowhere in the world is presented a Government of so much liberty and equality.

Lincoln as a Statesman.

That Abraham Lincoln was a statesman is now proved by almost every act of his administration for which he was responsible and which bears the impress of his own hand. No member of his Cabinet or of either house of Congress had at all times a clearer view of the situation or of what measures were practicable to suppress the rebellion and restore the Union. Surely no man had a clearer view than his of the cause of the Civil War and of the necessity of removing that cause in order to secure a lasting peace. His position as a wise, prudent, far-seeing statesman stands unquestioned in the history of his time.



Abraham Lincoln.

Mid the names that fate has written
On the deathless scroll of fame,
We behold the name of Lincoln
Shining like a living flame.

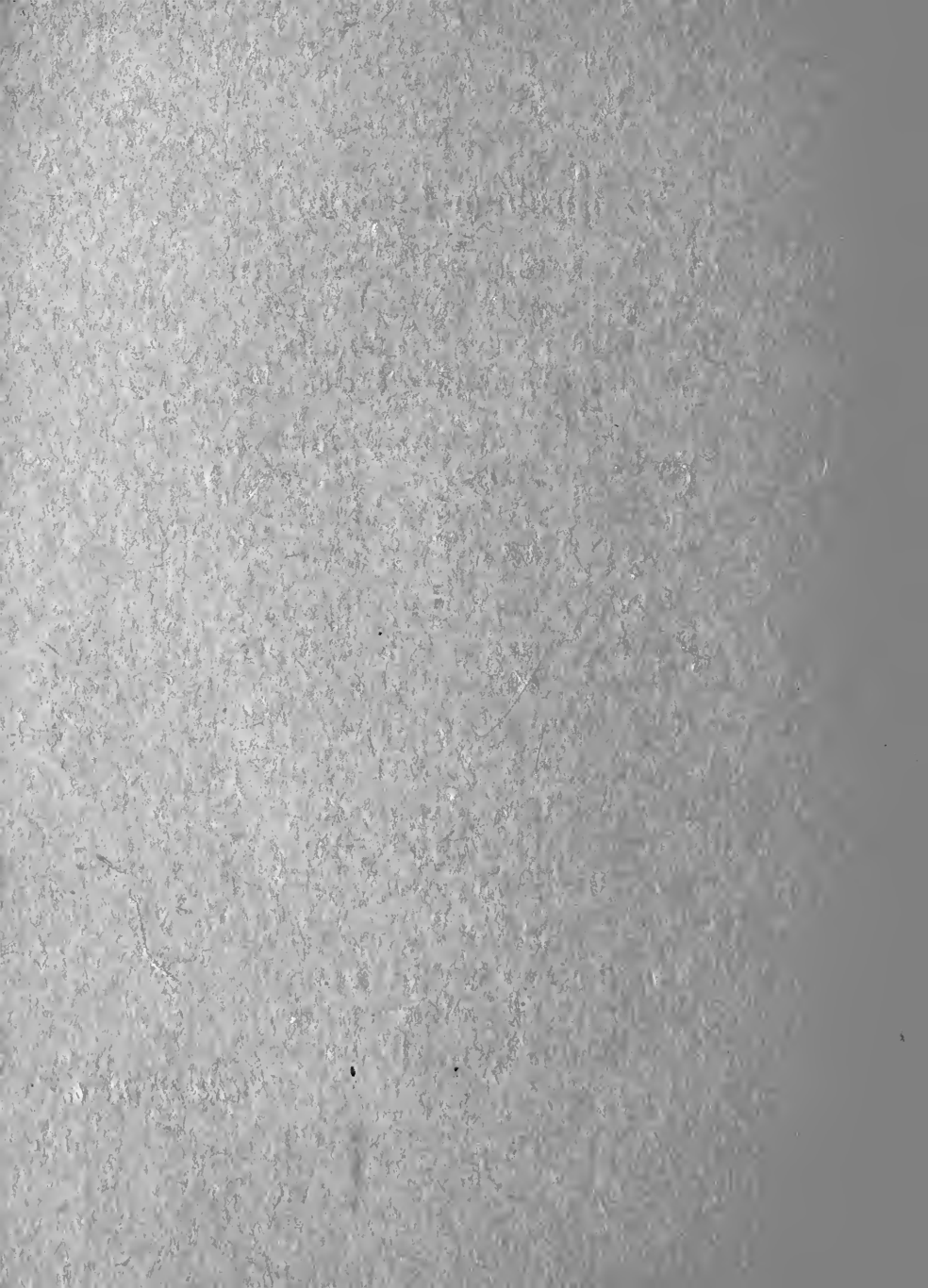
Mid the deeds the world remembers,
(Deeds by dauntless heroes done,)
We behold the deeds of Lincoln,
Blazing like a brilliant sun.

Mid the lives whose light illumines
History's dark and dreadful page,
We behold the life of Lincoln,
Lighting up an awful age.

When the storm of peril threatened
His loved land to overwhelm,
Safe the ship of state he guided,
With his hand upon the helm.

Statesman, ruler, hero, martyr—
Fitting names for him, I say,
Wherefore, let us all as brothers,
Love his memory today.

Susie M. Best.



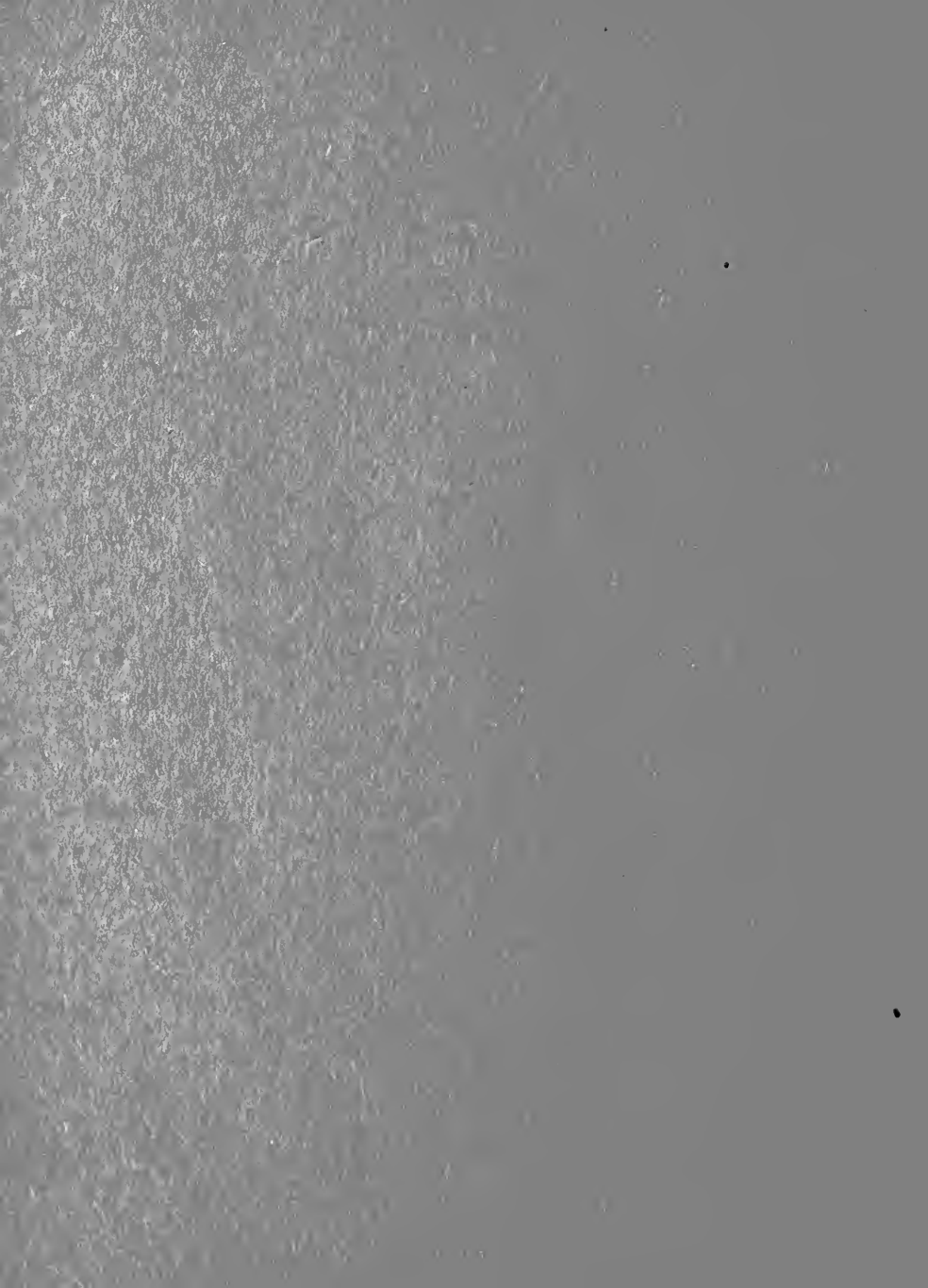
Lincoln and The Bible.

One of Mr. Lincoln's notable religious utterances was his reply to a delegation of colored people at Baltimore who presented him a Bible.

He said, in accepting the gift: "In regard to the great book, I have only to say it is the best gift which God has ever given man. All the good from the Savior of the world is communicated to us through this book. But for this book we could not know right from wrong. All those things desirable to man are contained in it."

Upon another occasion a clergyman said to Mr. Lincoln: "Let us have faith, Mr. President, that the Lord is on our side in this great struggle."

Mr. Lincoln quietly answered: "I am not at all concerned about that, for I know that the Lord is always on the side of the right; but it is my constant anxiety and prayer that I and this nation may be on the Lord's side."



Visions of Lincoln.

BY SUSIE M. BEST.

Someone spoke the name of Lincoln,
And before me straightway rose
An ungainly, awkward woodsman,
Clad in common working clothes.

Someone spoke the name of Lincoln,
And behold! a pageant fair
Streamed across a stately city,
And a president was there.

Someone spoke the name of Lincoln,
And before my vision rolled
Scenes of blood and awful battles
That on History's page are told.

Someone spoke the name of Lincoln,
And I saw a Music Hall,
Decked with flags and dense with people,
And a man the marked of all.

Someone spoke the name of Lincoln,
Tolling bells rang in my ear,
And I saw a mourning nation,
Following a black-palled bier,

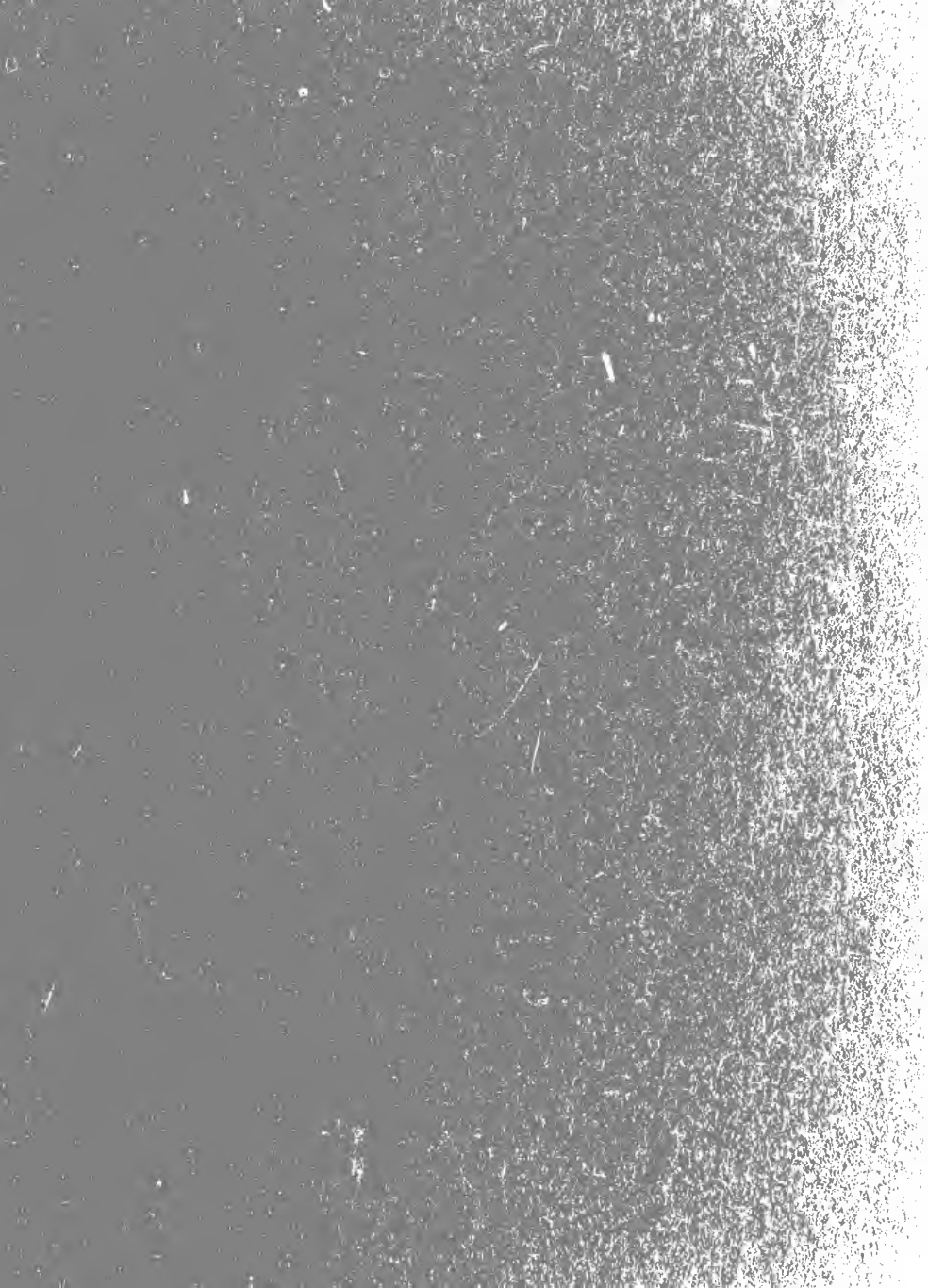
Someone spoke the name of Lincoln,
Rifted were the crystal skies,
And I saw a crowned Immortal
In the place called Paradise.

Lincoln as a Diplomat.

Abraham Lincoln was a diplomatist of no mean ability. He influenced and directed a Cabinet composed of able men of pronounced and conflicting opinions to act as a harmonious whole. The great powers would willingly have witnessed the fall of the republic. But our ship of State had a skilful pilot and an able captain. Lord Lyons and Drynyn de l'Huys met their equal in Mr. Le-ward, and Mr. Lincoln was never disturbed by the machinations of Louis Napoleon or the injudicious threats of Earl Russell.

General Grant's Tribute.

“To know him personally was to love and respect him for his great qualities of heart and head, and for his patience and patriotism. With all his disappointments from failures on the part of those to whom he had entrusted command, and treachery on the part of those who had gained his confidence but to betray it, I never heard him utter a complaint, nor cast a censure for bad conduct or bad faith. It was his nature to find excuses for his adversaries. In his death the Nation lost its greatest hero. In his death the South lost its most just friend.”



A Tribute.

Our gracious, manly Lincoln is as grand a figure in all that goes to the making of the lofty, patriotic and prevailing statesman, as Washington, the earlier champion of our liberties.

Abraham Lincoln had everything against him in his earlier days. Poverty, rudeness, ignorance cradled him. He was born in a prairie cabin that had not a window. He passed his boyhood without the privilege of even the poorest country schools; but he prevailed. He emerged out of this nothingness into a character so strong and pure, so commanding and so winning, that a great nation, in the hour of its sore necessity, thankfully accepted him for its leader, loved him as its father, and, in the hour of his martyrdom, mourned him with a sorrow inconsolable, named him its saint, and wept amid the lamentations of humanity- No greater man has passed across this country than our steadfast, patient, loving Lincoln.—*From Home, School and Nation.*



How Lincoln Helped a Little Girl.

One day a little girl living at Springfield, Illinois, was going on a visit to another little girl and she was to make the trip on a railroad train. The hackman failed to come for her trunk and it was almost train time. The little girl was standing at her front gate watching for the hackman and sobbing as if her heart would break when Mr. Lincoln came by.

“Why, what’s the matter?” asked the great man. The little girl told Mr. Lincoln her story.

“How big is the trunk? There is still time, if it isn’t too big.” And he pushed through the gate and up to door. The little girl’s mamma took Mr. Lincoln up to her room where her little old-fashioned trunk stood locked and tied.

“Oh, ho,” said Mr. Lincoln, “wipe your eyes and come on quick.” And he picked up the trunk and carried it to the depot on his shoulder. They reached the station in time and Mr. Lincoln put the little girl on the train, kissed her goodbye and told her to have a good time. It was just like Mr. Lincoln for he was always good to anyone in trouble.

Lincoln.

O Lincoln, born in poverty,
Yet rich in manhood's worth;
Whose heart was big with sympathy
For all th' oppressed of earth.

Whose strong hand was always ready
To help all those in need,—
Who knew if *Lincoln* was their friend,
They *had* a friend indeed.

We little children love your name,
We're proud to come today
To tell our friends all we have learned
About our country's stay.

We're proud to know that we may live
In this brave country, free;
May ev'ry child in this broad land,
O, Lincoln, honor thee!

The American Flag.

LENA E. FAULDS.

Lift it high, our glorious banner;
Let it wave upon the breeze;
Freedom's starry emblem ever,—
Lift it high o'er land and seas.

Many conflicts it has witnessed,
Many stories it could tell
Of the brave who fought around it,
Of the brave who 'neath it fell.

Scenes of woe and desolation,
Scenes of joy o'er victories won,
Scenes of rest and peaceful union;
Freedom now for every one.

Lift the flag, then, high above us,
May it wave till time shall cease;
And its record of the future
Be of happiness and peace.

Our Lincoln.

My father likes to talk to me
Of great men, who, when boys,
Had never any books like mine,
And hardly any toys.

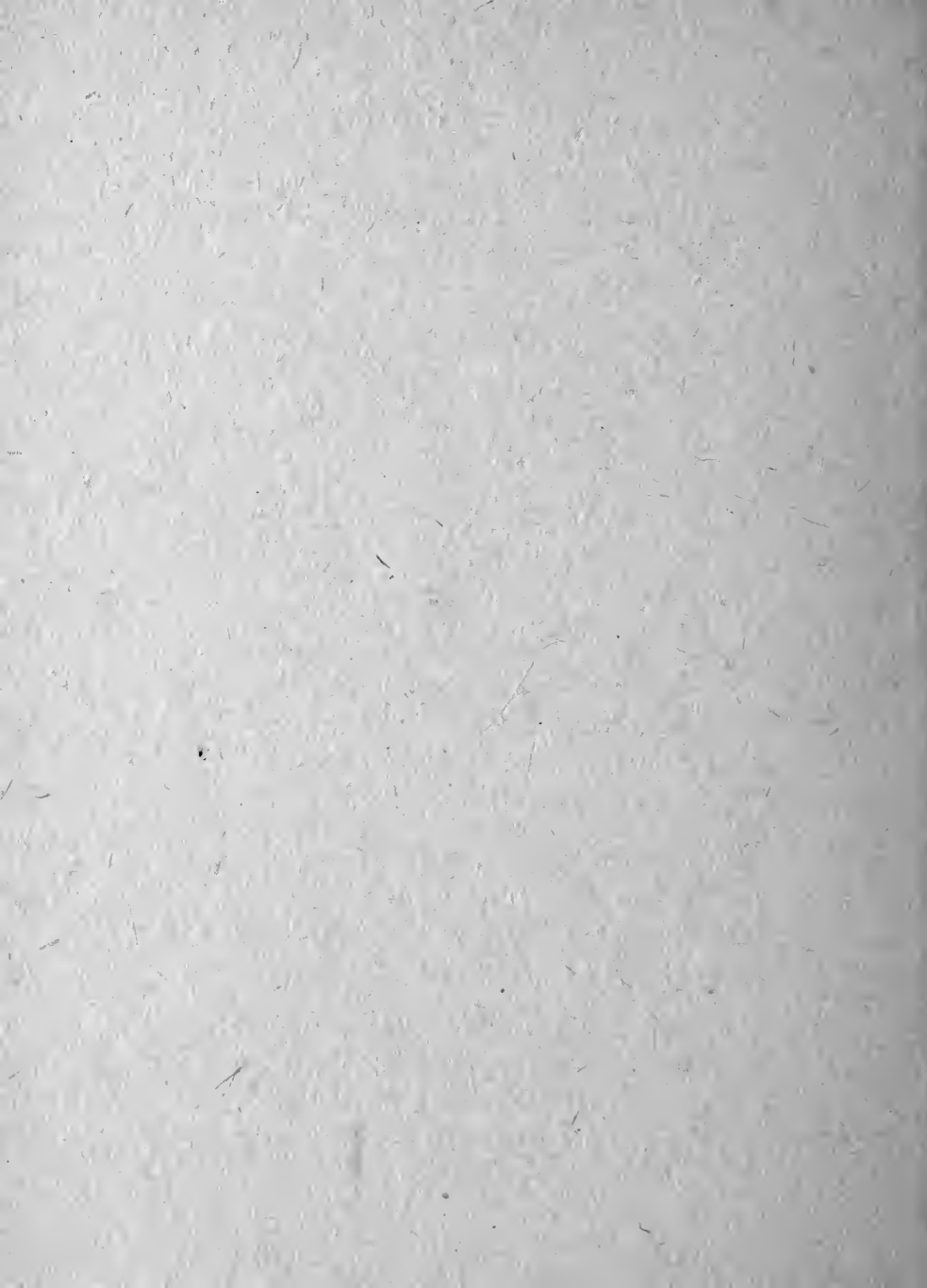
But all they learned they worked for *hard*,
And scarce had time to play,
Yet they, when men, would well compare
With those of this late day.

For *Lincoln* was a man like this;
He worked hard thro' the day,
He studied by himself at night,
And oft till morning gray.

He had the very kindest heart,
Tho' his work 'twould double;
He'd ride and ride many a mile
To help one in trouble.

No wonder, then, the people love
The name of *Lincoln* dear;
No wonder, they their children tell
Of what he did when here.

His was the pen whose signing made
The colored people free!
And his life from which we learn
What *noble* lives can be!



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